The Appearance of Lord Caitanya

by Anubhavananda dasa

The full moon has now arisen
On the Lord's appearance day
As the greatest lover of Krishna
He has come to show the way.

In the mood of Radharani
He has come with Her Complexion
To understand Her greatest love
And reveal our life's perfection

To taste the sweetest love
And bring happiness to all
Sri Caitanya did descend here
By Sri Advaita's call.

So fortunate are we
To be here at this time
For the Lord has just appeared here
To make our lives sublime.

Born under the sacred Nim tree
In the land called Navadvipa
He came to wake the fallen souls from the deepest sleep.

Sri Caitanya is not from this world
He came from high above
To teach us how to serve the Lord
And show the deepest love.

His complexion is like molten gold
His eyes like soothing moons
He's come to melt our hearts gone cold
And bestow life’s highest boon.

Sri Caitanya will save the world
By Sri Krsna Samkirtana
The congregational chanting
Of the holy names of God.

His holy names will drown the world

In an ocean of sweet bliss
So everyone will understand what is real happiness.

Even lower animals
Will dance and chant His names
Without discrimination
All souls he shall reclaim.

The lame shall scale mountains
And the lame blind shall again see
The dumb shall speak the highest truth
All by His causeless mercy.

No-one shall escape this flood
Of love of God He brings
Because it's His desire
And He's the Lord Supreme.

All good qualities He shall show
And his kindness all shall see
And all shall hear His holy names
In love and ecstasy.

With His hands raised high
Hairs standing on end
Tears of love flow from His eyes
As He cries, "I am your Friend!

I have come here just to save you
From all miseries
Like repeated birth and death,
Old age and disease.

Please come back to your eternal home
Your suffering I can't bear.
Please believe that I'm your Friend
And that I really care!

Please now chant Hare Krsna
With all your heart and soul,
Only this will save you
This truth you must know!

There is just one medicine
To wake you from your dream
It will show you who you really are
And Who is the Supreme!

I promise you, o fallen souls!
If you heed this one request
You will wake up in full knowledge
And feel all happiness!

Step out of Maya's darkness
Into the brightest light
Now please chant Hare krsna
And bring the Lord to sight!

All Glories! All Glories!
To Sri Krsna Sankirtan!
Let us all dance together
And chant the Harinam!!!"

Both Lord Sri Caitanya
And Sri Nityananda
Are our only Friends here
In this world of blunder.
Arisen like the sun and moon
On the horizon of Gauda
Please chant Their holy names now
Very, very loud.

Oh my dear Lord Caitanya
And Lord Nityananda
Please come now into our hearts
Roaring just like thunder.

Destroy all our obstacles
Which are like a deep wide ocean
And unto Your two lotus feet
Please give us pure devotion.

O my dearest Lord, I beg
The shelter of Your name
May I always chant Them
In happiness or pain.

Let me be as humble
As the straw in the street
Giving all sincere respect
To everyone I meet.

But, as for myself
I ask respect from none
For I should surely go to hell
For all the wrong I've done.

But You are so very kind
You've come and saved me just the same.
All this wonder has been done
By the power of Your names.

So please allow me to be
As tolerant as a tree
So in every town and village
Your glories I may preach.

May I truly want no followers,
Women, wealth or fame,
Just let me taste the nectar
Of Your holy name.

When oh when will tears of love
Come flowing down like rain?
When shall my hairs all stand on end
As I chant Your holy name?

Please let me be the servant
Of Your servant Prabhupada
You are my One and Only Lord
And worshipable God.

You may crush me or caress me
It's all now up to You.
You may be in my presence
Or break my heart in two.

You are my Lord birth after birth
Son of Nanda Maharaj

May I engage in Your service
And never break Your laws

All one really needs
Is right within Your name
You are fully present there
All doubters fall away.

In heaven or in hell
It all can be the same
An ocean of sweet happiness
Is right within Your name.

Although I am the greatest
Of all Your offenders
Unto Your lotus feet, my Lord
I am begging to surrender.

For it I Your very promise
O my most dear sweet Lord
For one who always chants Your name
You will become his ward.

It doesn't matter who one is
The lowest of the low
If he takes shelter in Your name
You promise Your abode.

There is no other way
In this most troubled age
To cross beyond our struggle
But to always chant Your names.

If a dog crossed this ocean
By Your causeless grace
May I convince the world
To chant Your holy names.

But most unfortunate am I
With no attraction for Your name
I suffer in this world
The worst most hellish pain.

Please force me to surrender
As the servant of Your servants
Let me broadcast Your glorious names
Always crying for Your mercy.